

















































WHEN SHE GOT SICK, SHE NEVER TALKED TO ME ABOUT IT MUCH, ALWAYS SHRUGGED IT OFF.

> NEVER EVEN ASKED ME TO COME VISIT...

> > SHE KNEW I COULDN'T HANDLE IT AGAIN.











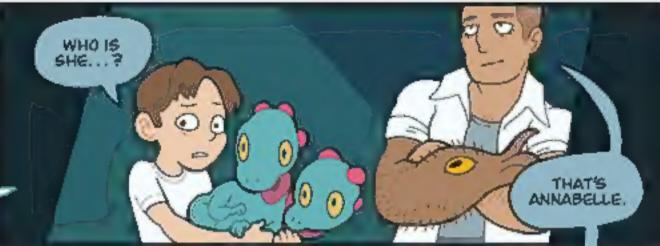






















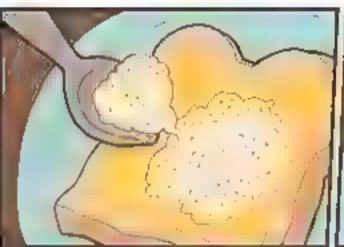


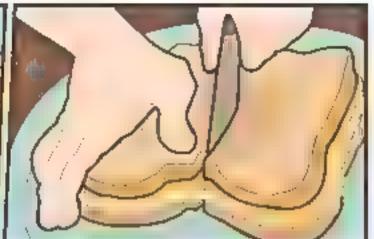






















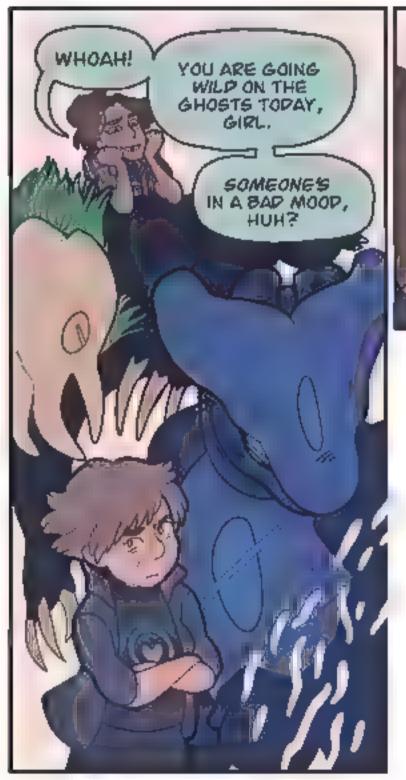
































































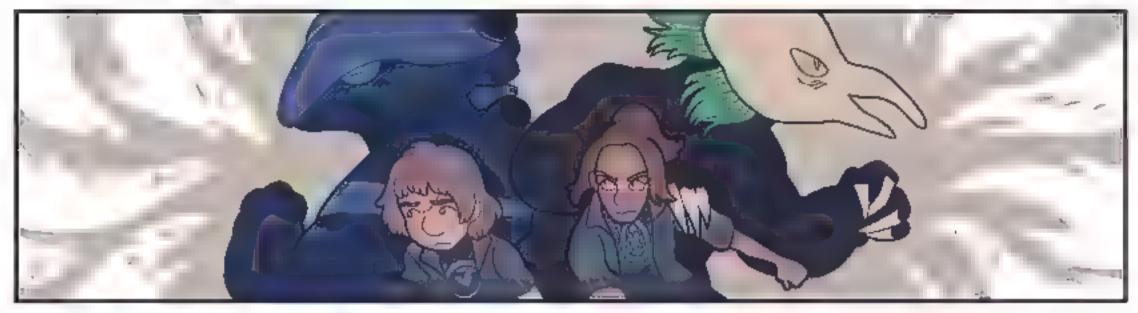




















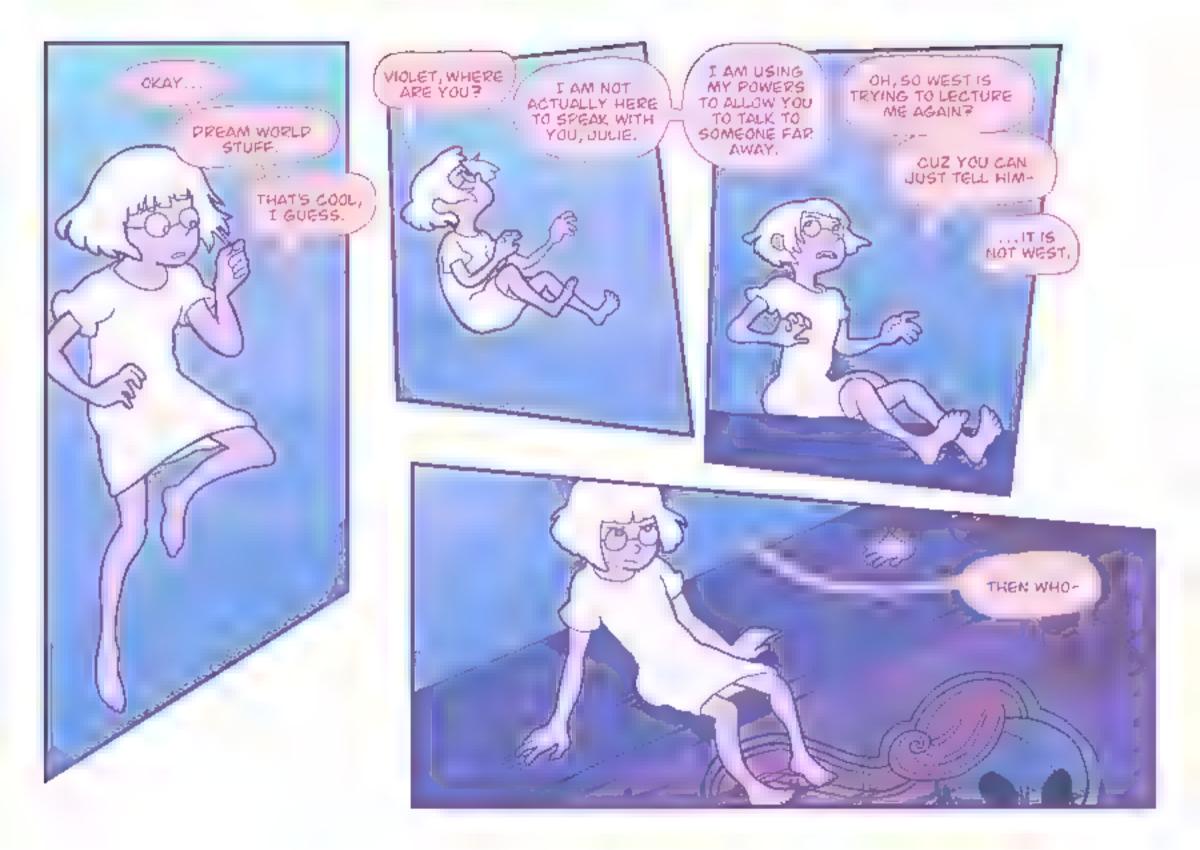




































































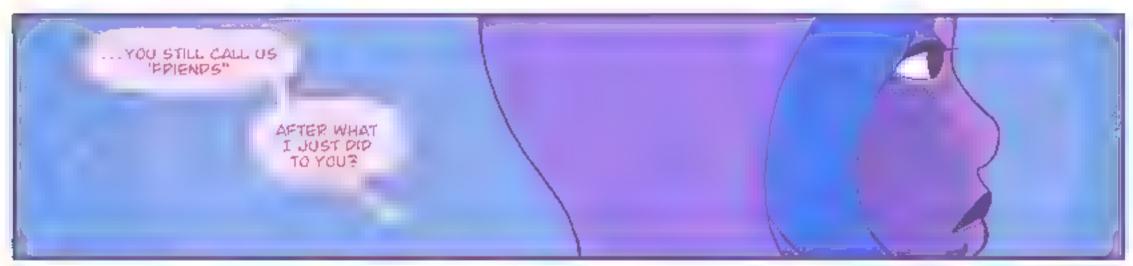






































BUT SHE PIPN'T EVEN, LIKE, TRY TO EXPLAIN IT TO ME?

ME THINK THAT SHE BASICALLY HATED ME FOR NO REASON.

COULDN'T SHE

"I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT I STILL WANT TO BE FRIENDS"?









































